

Consists of 6 sheets written in pencil on both sides and a note book which has in it 5 stubs of pages torn out; counting from the middle of the book, there are 16 sheets remaining in the back part and 11 in the front.

MONDAY-July 31- On board the "Calvin Austin"-Dear, dear heart of mine, they were sweet moments we had together this morning-but, oh, all so short-I am looking at you yet as you turned and walked down Huntington Street. I started on schedule and met Mother at Jersey City and took her on her way to N Y to meet my sister. The boat left at five-every moment I have been with you, dear heart, and every moment you are with me. Goodnight.

TUESDAY-August 1-First thought is of you, my dearest. Reached Boston at 7:30 o'clock, very hot- went shopping and in the afternoon went to the movies and saw Mary Miles Minter in a poor picture. Sent you (or, rather, Daniel) a card from the State House. Hot and sultry all day-very cloudy at night. Left Boston at six and at 9 ran into fog so the whistle is blowing. Goodnight wonder-heart-every breath is yours.

WEDNESDAY-August 2-Up at 6 at Rockland and took boat for Seal Harbor-dense fog all the way-reached Seal at 11 and over to Islesford. Unpacked in the afternoon-Darling, I do want you to see these islands some day-oh, you must-Darling, do you know how I am longing, longing for you?

THURSDAY-August 3-This morning George Kemmer invited me to go sailing with him, and in the afternoon a large party went in George Kemmer's launch to Tomesville. I had hoped to stop at Seal Harbor to see if there was a card from you, but we were so late we had to come directly back to Islesford. I hope surely to go to Seal Harbor tomorrow. Goodnight, darling. I am living with you-rather, we are together every moment, dear heart of mine!

FRIDAY-August 4-Another disappointment today, dear-I had hoped surely to get to Seal Harbor-but the fog set in thick very early so I waited until afternoon-Fog still as heavy as ever so I had to give up-Nothing but loafing around the island today-read a little-slept a little-took several walks to the dock just waiting for tomorrow, dear, when I will go to Seal-fog or no fog-I know there is a letter waiting there for me-Goodnight my beloved- Every blessing for my treasure-It seems to me as tho' I live less and less in the body & more & more in your dear spirit.

SATURDAY-Aug. 5-Dear, dear heart-what a wonderful day!-clear & bright this morning so at 9:30 we went to Seal-my dear, dear letter was awaiting me-I knew it would be there-Darling I did love it so-I want letters every five minutes now-I am a pig, pig, pig-oh how I devoured every letter of the card & the envelope. I sent off a card to you but did not have a good chance to write and did not know how freely to talk for I did not know who might be at the house when the card reached you.

Dearest, you know I wanted to write volumes-you read between



the lines I am sure-We took a walk around Bubble Pond-Eagle Pond and Jordan Pond and returned to Islesford in the afternoon-Darling, I am radiant tonight because of your letter, yet perplexed and troubled, too, because when we got back to Islesford there was a letter from Minnie saying that you had not been well-I shall write you tomorrow and I will eagerly wait your next letter-Goodnight, wonder-heart of mine! It will be a strange Sunday-away from you.

SUNDAY-Aug. 6-This morning I went to the chapel on the Island & heard the missionary of the Maine Sea Coast Mission.

Dearest, every moment today I have been living with you-wondering where you are-at church-at home-did you walk up to Nichol Ave. in the evening-This afternoon I wrote to you and this evening I have been singing the Kashmiri Song-the Radiance in Your Eyes-Love's Garden of Roses-

Dearest, will these days EVER pass-each one seems weeks long-oh, how I long to be with you again-clasp you to me-kiss you all over-talk-talk-talk to you & just look at you & dream & wonder-I carry your picture with me & dream & dream & dream-what wonderful love-True-strong-loyal-the Fire of Love that burns up everything unworthy & makes me feel nobler every moment-Dearest you must be feeling & knowing how I am loving you tonight-'Goodnight, goodnight, beloved - I come to watch o'er thee'.

MONDAY- Aug. 7-Another day of fog, dear heart, so foggy & disagreeable that all this morning I stayed indoors & read most of the time - I am reading three books-the Outline of Science, which I spoke to you about-the Story of Mankind (History)-and the 'Life of the Spirit & the Life of Today' - a book I found in Boston & a book you will love but rather theological-but it is just the Life of the Spirit that we understand-I want to discuss every page with you-In the afternoon I played on the organ downstairs-like the organ in the Guild Room- Today I am hoping that you received the card telling of the safe arrival of your letter-you must never be without messages from me & I will write as often as seems wise- Goodnight blessed heart of mine-I am getting to bed early & hoping for good weather tomorrow so I can go to Seal Harbor-

TUESDAY- Aug. 8-Fog and rain in the morning-but I went to Seal anyway-a blessed letter from you-Darling do you KNOW how I love them?- How thrilled I am to get them?-Oh! I think you know & it gives you joy to write-then on getting back to Islesford-your dear long Sunday letter was there-& the clippings-I love the poem on Faith-you shall have all the poems I can get for you-after dinner George Kemmer took us out in his boat-to N.E. Harbor where I sent you a card-& to Otter Creek-It was cold coming home so I shall have to dose up tonight or I will have a cold-Heaven's blessings for the dearest, dearest sweet-heart that ever, ever lived.

WEDNESDAY-Aug. 9-Darling such a day as this! Wonderfully clear & bright-such as few days are up here-after breakfast we formed a party of six & climbed Sargent Mt. 1380 ft.- oh how I have longed for you-you have been with me EVERY STEP of the way-we took lunch & didn't get back here until 6 P.M.-rather tired so went to bed early-a wonderful night too-moon and stars wonderfully bright & a perfect



calm & stillness-as wonderful as our love dear heart-I got your newspaper clippings today-I love to read what you have read-Goodnight beloved-Immer D.T.L.

THURSDAY-Aug. 10-Dear darling heart of mine-I know there must be a letter for me at Seal Harbor today & I won't be able to get it-A party was formed this morning to go to Golt's Island-an all day trip & an ideal day for it-so at 10 we left, reached there 11:30, had lunch, wandered about the island & returned at 5 - Tonight it is cold and cloudy and does not promise well for tomorrow but I shall surely get over to Seal H. & get my letter. Dearest these days are weeks long-How can I stay away from you so long! I don't know myself-I want to fondle and caress you oh so much-I want to hold you close in my arms and know that you are safe and happy and warm-Dearest we were made for each other's arms. That is our Heaven-our Home and every moment away from there is a moment "away from home." Goodnight, dear dearly beloved-all the universe of Love crushed into my love for you.

FRIDAY-Aug. 11-Good morning, darling-cloudy & overcast this morning so I stayed at home-wrote some-read & did some odds & ends. There was talk of a walk to Western Mt., but it had to be given up- In the P.M. we went to Jordan Pond for tea & on the way I stopped at Seal Harbor and found your 2 dear letters awaiting me-Darling can words ever tell you how happy these love messages make me-It is your love in everything that you say that makes me so happy-Tonight there is a play "Coast Folks" by the Island people & dancing afterward but I shall not stay-no, never dance for me now without my "Gray Wolf" snuggled beside me-Goodnight, dear heart.

SATURDAY-Aug. 12-This hasn't been a day of any consequence, dear-This morning we went over to Seal Harbor & back on the mail boat-I went to the P.O. & another of your dear good letters was awaiting for me-In the P.M., after changing

SUNDAY-Aug. 13-Good morning, dear heart-Sunday is always a lonely day without you-why is it that you just belong to Sunday as you belong to me-and I can never think of you and Sunday apart-Dearest do you know what thought suddenly came to me to-day? It was that in connection with SAT. AUG. 5-I was so excited over receiving your letter & Minnie's saying you were sick that I forgot to say that while we walked by Bubble Pond the water looked so cool & tempting that I just dropped off my clothes & went in in my birthday suit-a gay gypsy-oh how I longed for you then.

This morning I went to the Congregational Church here-I like to feel that we are ALL Christians-but I really can't worship in those churches-they seem to have such a casual idea of God-so familiar & rather cheap-Dear, they don't know love as we do-WE want an altar



and a sense of adoration-This afternoon I read and wrote for a while-then took a short walk around the Island-Nothing doing this evening so I shall get to bed early. Good night, dearest-I love your Sunday letters & I shall wait eagerly for this one.

MONDAY-Aug. 14-Dear dear wonder heart-oh SUCH a letter from you this morning-written Friday evening by your window-Darling you do write such wonderful letters-Full of spirit-The ink glows like phosphorous-such a beautiful spirit pervades everything you write-I went over to Seal Harbor alone to get your letter for I felt such one would be there-This afternoon I have done nothing much-very hot and foggy today-it must be very hot in N.B.-I went down to the dock and watched the gulls for a while-it was too hot to walk-This evening we have been to the Islesford P. O. for some ice cream-& now (9:30) I am getting to bed-I need a good walk as I feel heavy and loggy-a slight headache-I will walk tomorrow if weather permits-Good night my own precious gypsy.

N.B.-Darling-wonder-heart- To-day I sent you a letter that means much to us-I mean the one in which I told you I had gotten a telegram from a private detective I told you about-to the effect that he had proof that settles Ian Smythe definitely-and for all time-he will not try to bother you again!

TUESDAY-Aug. 15-You know to-day's story pretty much already dear heart-I wanted a walk so very much & saw an opportunity to be alone with you that I started off in the morning to Seal Harbor-bought some post cards and sent them to you-then I walked up Penetie Mt. & stayed at the top about 3 hours-reading & dreaming of you & saying "where are you now?" I know you must have felt me very near you all day-I came down about 3:30-stopped at Jordan Pond House-had tea & got a sweet pea for you-then I returned to Islesford reaching there about 6-in the evening I write to you so that I can get the letter in the early morning mail-Good night beloved. The days are passing-10 more & D.V. I will be in your arms and hold you close in my arms.

WEDNESDAY-Aug. 16-Oh so hot today my dear heart. I do hope you are not having this weather in N.B.-so hot and sultry not to leave the Island today but get to work on my post cards for the Parish. So I worked on them nearly all the morning-reading a little in between times-This afternoon I worked on them a little, too & walked around the Island. About five thunder clouds came up and now we are having a smart shower. Your Sunday letter came today-It was a real good letter dear-but really I could hardly keep from smiling-It was so very formal & not like my gypsy at all-but it was my wonder heart in the lovely things you said. But darling-I do love the "babykins" and the "dearest" & it isn't YOU without them-Good night darling I will write to you then work on more post cards.

THURSDAY-Aug. 17-I took my lonely swim in Bubble Pond-so lonely, too-sunset on the pond & it gave me melancholy forebodings-the water was red under the sinking sun & then gold-then nervous-yellow-water. You realize blind devotion appeals under true love-so I'm in Eve's Eden this day. Lights are brighter yonder. From the one you have made see rightfully his colorless past-now & forever thine.